Fymns and



Shoruses

6-Compiled-9

\* For Distribution \*

-AT THE-

Yorkana Campmeeting.

"Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing," Ps. c. 2.

Compliments of

REV. I. C. YEAKEL,

East Prospect, Pa.

YORK DAILY PRINT.

### C. H. BEAR,

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# Dry Goods, Notions

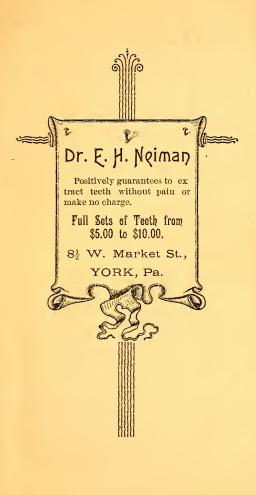
-AND----

# Raney Goods,

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P. S — We keep the Best Line of Black Goods in York.



#### Opening Service.

Leader.—For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but

have everlasting life.—John iii: 16.

Congregation.—In this was manifest the love of God toward us, because that God sent His only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through Him,-John iv: 9.

L.—Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought

also to love one another, - John iv: 11.

I We praise Thee, oh, God! for the Son of Thy love,

For Jesus who died, and is now gone above,

Сно.—Hallelujah! Thine the glory, Hallelujah! Amen! Hallelujah! Thine the glory, Revive us again.

C.—But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, He shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.—John xiv: 26.

L.—When He, the Spirit of truth, is come, He will guide you into all truth; for He shall not speak of Himself; but whatsoever He shall hear, that shall He speak: and He will show

you things to come.—John xiv: 13.

C.—He shall glorify me; for He shall receive of mine, and shall show it unto you .-

John xvi: 14.

2 We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spirit of light,

Who has shown us our Savior and scattered our night.—Cho.—Hallelujah, &c.

L.—And I beheld, and I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne, and the living creatures and the elders; and the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands.—Rev. v: 11.

C.—Saying with a loud voice. Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power and riches, and wisdom and strength, and honor,

and glory, and blessing.—Rev. v: 12.

3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slan, Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed every stain.—Сно.—Hallelujah, &c.

---:o:----

I Sing them over again to me,
Wonderful words of Life,
Let me more of their beauty see,
Wonderful words of Life;
Words of life and beauty,
Teach me faith and duty;

Сно.—||:Beautiful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of life,:||

2 Christ the blessed One, gives to all Wonderful words of Life; Sinner, list to the loving call, Wonderful words of Life. All so freely given, Wooing us to heaven. 3 Sweetly echo the gospel call,
Wonderful words of Life,
Offer pardon and peace to all,
Wonderful words of Life.
Jesus, only Savior,
Sanctify for ever.

-2-

I Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness,

Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eve, Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping,

We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the

sheaves.

Сно.—Bringing in the sheaves,
Bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing,
Bringing in the sheaves.

2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,

Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;

By and by the harvest, and the labor ended. We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3 Going forth with weeping, sowing for the Master,

Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;

When our weeping 's over, He will bid us welcome,

We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

There is a fountain filled with blood, filled with blood, filled with blood,

There is a fountain filled with blood, drawn from Immanuel's veins.

And sinners plunged beneath that flood, beneath that flood, beneath that flood,

And sinners plunged beneath that flood, lose all their guilty stains.

- Cно.—Oh, glorious fountain! here will I stay, And in thee ever wash my sins away.
  - The dying thief ||:rejoiced to see:||
    That fountain in his day,
    And there may I, ||:tho' vile as he,:||
    Wash all my sins away.
  - 3 Thou dying Lamb, ||:Thy precious blood:||
    Shall never lose its power,
    Till all the the ransomed ||:church of God:||
    Are saved, to sin no more.
  - 4 E'er since by faith ||:I saw the stream:||
    Thy flowing wounds supply,
    Redeeming love ||:has been my theme,:||
    And shall be till I die.

#### --4--

- r Are you weary, are you heavy-hearted? Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus; Are you grieving over joys departed? Tell it to Jesus alone.
- Cно.—Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus, He is a friend that's well known: You have no other such a friend or brother? Tell it to Jesus alone.

- 2 Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden? Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus; Have you sins that to man's eye are hidden? Tell it to Jesus alone.
- Joyou fear the gath'ring clouds of sorrow?
  Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus;
  Are you anxious what shall be to-morrow?
  Tell it to Jesus alone.
- 4 Are you troubled at the tho't of dying,
  Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus;
  ForChrist's coming Kingdom are you sighing
  Tell it to Jesus alone.

#### --5-

- In the cross of Christ I glory,
  Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
  All the light of sacred story
  Gathers round its head sublime.
- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me; Hopes deceive and fears annoy, Never shall the cross forsake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
  Light and love upon my way,
  From the cross the radiance streaming,
  Adds more lustre to the day,
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanctified; Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that through all time abide.

Pass me not, O gentle Savior,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art smiling,
Do not pass me by.

Cho.—Savior, Savior, hear my humble ory, While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

2 Let me at a throne of mercy Find a sweet relief, Kneeling there in deep contrition Help my unbelief.

3 Trusting only in Thy merit, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded, broken spirit, Save me by Thy grace.

4 Thou the Spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?

#### <del>--</del>7---

Trusting in the promise of the Savior,
And a harbor safe when the billows roll,
Trusting in the promise of the Savior,
I will fear no foe in this deadly strife.
Trusting in the promise of the Savior,
I will bear my lot in the toil of life,

I I have found repose for my weary soul,

Trusting in the promise of the Savior.

Cio.-Resting on His mighty arm forever,

Never from His loving heart to sever,

I will rest by grace in His strong embrace,

Trusting in the promise of the Savior.

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2 I will sing my songs as the days go by, Trusting in the promise of the Savior, And rejoice in hope, while I live or die, Trusting in the promise of the Savior, I can smile at grief and abide in pain, Trusting in the promise of the Savior; And the loss of all shall be highest gain, Trusting in the promise of the Savior.

3 Oh, the peace and joy of the life I live,
Trusting in the promise of the Savior,
Oh, the strength and grace only God can give
Trusting in the promise of the Savior.
Whosoever will, may be saved to-day.
Trusting in the promise of the Savior;
And begin to walk in the holy way,
Trusting in the promise of the Savior.

-8-

I I entered once a home of care,
For age and penury were there,
Yet peace and joy withal;
I asked the lonely mother whence
Her helpless widowhood's defence,
She told me "Christ was all."

Сно.—||:Christ is all, all in all, Yes, Christ is all in all:||

2 I stood beside a dying bed, Where lay a child with aching head, Waiting for Jesus' call; I marked his smile, 'twas sweet as May, And as his spirit passed away, He whispered, ''Christ is all.''

- 3 I saw the martyr at the stake,
  The flames could not his courage shake,
  Nor death his soul appall.
  I asked him whence his strength was giv'n,
  He looked triumphantly to heav'n,
  And answered "Christ is all."
- 4 I saw the gospel herald go,—
  To Afric's sands and Greenland's snow,
  To save from Satan's thrall.
  Nor home nor life he counted dear,
  'Midst wants and perils owned no fear,
  He felt that "Christ is all."
- 5 I dreamed that hoary time had fled,
  And earth and see gave up their dead,
  A fire dissolved this ball.
  I saw the church's ransomed throng,
  I heard the burden of their song,
  'Twas "Christ is all in all."
- 6 Then come to Christ, Oh! come to-day,
  The Father, Son, and Spirit say:
  The Bride repeats the call;
  For He will cleanse your guilty stains,
  His love will soothe your weary pains,
  For "Christ is all in all."

-9-

I I gave my life for thee,
My precious blood I shed,
That thou might'st ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead;
I gave, I gave My life for thee,
What hast thou given for Me?

2 My Father's house of light,— My glory-circled throne I left, for earthly night, For wand'rings sad and lone; I left, I left it all for thee; Hast thou left aught for me?

3 I suffered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell, Of bitterest agony, To rescue thee from hell; I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?

4 And I have brought to thee,
Down from My home above,
Salvation full and free.
My pardon and My love;
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee,
What hast thou brought to Me?

#### -10-

What can wash away my stain?! Nothing but the blood of Jesus: What can make me whole again! Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

CHO.—O precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

2 For my cleansing this I see— Nothing but the blood of Jesus; For my pardon this my plea— Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

- 3 Nothing can for sin atone— Nothing but the blood of Jesus; Naught of good that I have done— Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
- 4 This is all my hope and peace—
  Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
  This is all my righteousness—
  Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
- 5 Now by this I'll overcome—
  Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
  Now by this I'll reach my home—
  Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
- 6 Glory! glory! thus I sing—
  Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
  All my praise for this I bring—
  Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

#### -11--

I "I am the Way," the Savious said; The paths of sin forsake; Slumber no more in error's night, In righteousness awake.

Сно. —||:Sinner, to-day hear Jesus say: I am the Way, the Truth, the Life:||

- 2 "I am the Truth," the Saviour said;In faith draw near to me;He that believeth shall be saved,The truth shall make him free,
- 3 "I am the Life," the Saviour said, Your sins and sorrows leave; Shun ye the path that leads to death, Eternal life receive.

I I am thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice, And it told thy love to me;

But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be closer drawn to thee.

Cно.—Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To the cross where thou hast died; Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,

To thy precious bleeding side.

2 Consecrate me now to thy service, Lord, By the pow'r of Grace divine; Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, Ahd my will be lost in thine.

3 O the pure delight of a single hour
That before thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in pray'r, and with thee, my God,
I commune as friend with friend.

4 There are depths of love that I cannot know Till I cross the narrow sea,

There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with thee.

#### -13-

I My life flows on in endless song;
Above earth's lamentation,
I catch the sweet, though far-off hymn
That hails a new creation;
Through all the tumult and the strife,
I hear the music ringing;
It finds an echo in my soul—

How can I keep from singing?

2 What though my joys and comforts die? The Lord my Saviour liveth; What though the darkness gather round? Songs in the night he giveth; No storm can shake my inmost calm, While to that refuge clinging;

Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth,
How can I keep from singing?

3 I lift my eyes; the cloud grows thin; I see the blue above it;

And day by day this pathway smooths,
Since first I learned to love it;
The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart,
A fountain ever springing;

All things are mine since I am his— How can I keep from singing?

#### -14-

I Lord, I care not for riches,
Neither silver nor gold;
I would make sure of heaven,
I would enter the fold.
In the book of Thy kingdom,
With its pages so fair,
Tell me, Jesus, my Savior,
Is my name written there?

Cho.—Is my name written there,
On the page white and fair?
In the book of Thy kingdon,
Is my name written there?

2 Lord, my sins they are many, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy blood, O my Savior! Is sufficient for me;

For Thy promise is written In bright letters that glow, "Tho' your sins be as scarlet, I will make them like snow."

3 O that beautiful city. With its mansions of light, With its glorified beings, In pure garments of white; Where no evil thing cometh, To despoil what is fair; Where the angels are watching, Yes, my name's written there.

-15-

I God be with you till we weet again; By His counsels guide uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you, God be with you till we meet again.

CHO.—Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Jesus' feet; Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.

2 God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely hide you; Daily manna still provide you, God be with you till we meet again, 3 God be with you till we meet again,

When life's perils thick confound you, Put his arms unfailing round you,

God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again, Keep love's banner floating o'er you; Smite death's threat'ning wave before you. God be with you till we meet again.



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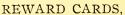
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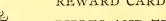
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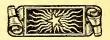




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I I've found a friend; O such a friend!
He loved me ere I knew him;
He drew me with the cords of love,
And thus he bound me to him.
And round my heart still closely twine
Those ties which naught can sever,
For I am his, and he is mine,
Forever and forever.

2 I've found a friend; O such a friend! He bled, he died to save me; And not alone the gift of life, But his own self he gave me. Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giver: My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are his, and his forever.

3 I've found a friend; O such a friend!
All power to him is given,
To guard me on my onward course,
And bring me safe to heaven.
The eternal glories gleam afar,
To nerve my faint endeavor:
So now to watch, to work, to war,
And then to rest forever!

#### -17-

I Are you ready for the Bridegroom When he comes, when he comes? Are you ready for the Bridegroom When he comes, when he comes, Behold! he cometh! behold! he cometh! Be robed and ready, for the Bridegroom comes.

Cно.—Behold the Bridegroom, for he comes, for he comes!

Behold the Bridegroom, for he comes, for he comes!

Behold! he cometh! behold! he cometh!
Be robed and ready, for the Bridegroom comes.

- 2 Have your lamps trimmed and burning When he comes, when he comes; Have your lamps trimmed and burning When he comes, when he comes; He quickly cometh! he quickly cometh! O soul, be ready when the Bridegroom comes.
- 3 We will all go out to meet him
  When he comes, when he comes;
  We will all go out to meet him
  When he comes, when he comes;
  He surely cometh! he surely cometh!
  We'll go to meet him when the Bridegroom
  comes.
- 4 We will chant alleluias
  When he comes, when he comes;
  We will chant alleluias
  When he comes, when he comes;
  Lo now he cometh! lo! now he cometh!
  Sing alleluia! for the Bridegroom comes.

#### -18-

I O for a closer walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame; A light to shine upon the road That leads me to the Lamb.

- Where is the blessedness I knew, When first I saw the Lord?
  Where is the soul-refreshing view Of Jesus and his word.
- 3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed, How sweet their mem'ry still! But they have left an aching void, The world can never fill.
- 4 Return, O holy Dove, return,
  Sweet messenger of rest;
  I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
  And drove thee from my breast.

#### -19-

I Cast thy bread upon the waters, Ye who have but scant supply, Angel eyes will watch above it;—You shall find it by and by; He who in his righteous balance Doth each human action weigh, Will your sacrifice remember,

Will your loving deeds repay.

2 Cast thy bread upon the waters,

Poor and weary, worn with care,—
Often sitting in the shadow,—
Have you not a crumb to spare?
Can you not to those around you
Sing some little song of hope,

As you look with longing vision
Through faith's mighty telescope?

3 Cast thy bread upon the waters, Ye who have abundant store; It may float on many a billow, It may strand on many a shore; You may think it lost forever, But as sure as God is true, In this life or in the other, It will yet return to you.

4 Cast thy bread upon the waters,
Far and wide your treasures strew,
Scatter it with willing fingers,
Shout for joy to see it go!
For if you do closely keep it,
It will only drag you down;
If you love it more than Jesus,
It will keep you from your crown.

5 Cast thy bread upon the waters, Waft it on with praying breath, In some distant, doubtful moment It may save a soul from death; When you sleep in solemn silence,

'Neath the morn and evening dew, Stranger hands which you have strengthened, May strew lilies over you.

#### -20-

1 My Father is rich in houses and lands, He holdeth the wealth of the world in his hands! Of rubies and diamonds, of silver and gold; His coffers are full, he has riches untold.

CHORUS.—I'm the child of a King,
The child of a King;
With Jesus, my Saviour,
I'm the child of a King.

2 My Father's own Son, the Saviour of men, Once wander'd o'er earth as the poorest of men, But now he is reigning forever on high, And will give me a home in heaven by and by. 3 I once was an outcast stranger on earth, A sinner by choice, an "alien" by birth! But I've been "adopted," my name's written down: An heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown.

4 A tent or a cottage, why should I care? They're building a palace for me over there: Tho' exiled from home yet, still I may sing: All glory to God, I'm the child of a King.

#### -21-

- O for a heart to praise my God,
  A heart from sin set free!
  A heart that always feels thy blood,
  So freely spilt for me.
- A heart resigned, submissive, meek, My great Redeemer's Throne: Where only Christ is heard to speak, Where Jesus reigns alone.
- 3 O for a lowly, contrite heart! Believing, true and clean; Which neither life nor death can part From him that dwells within.
- A heart in every thought renewed, And full of love divine;
   Perfect, and right, and pure, and good;
   A copy, Lord, of thine.
- 5 My heart, thou know'st, can never rest;
  Till thou create my peace,
  Till of my Eden repossessed,
  From every sin I cease.
- 6 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart, Come quickly from above; Write thy new name upon my heart, Thy new, best name of love.

O happy day that fixed my choice On thee, my Saviour and my God! Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all abroad.

CHO.—Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day;
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away.

- 2 O happy bond, that seals my vows To him who merits all my love; Let cheerful anthems fill his house, While to that sacred shrine I move.
- 3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's, and he is mine; He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice divine.
- 4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
  Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
  Nor ever from thy Lord depart:
  With him of every good possessed.
- 5 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow, That vow renewed shall daily hear, Till in life's latest hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.

#### -- 23---

I Dear Jesus I long to be perfectly whole; I want Thee forever to live in my soul; Break down every idol, cast out every foe; Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow. CHO. Whiter than snow, yes whiter than snow; Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

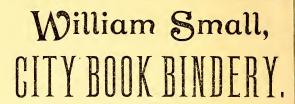
- 2 Dear Jesus come down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a complete sacrifice; I give up myself, and whatever I know— Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 3 Dear Jesus, for this I must humbly entreat; I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet, By faith, for my cleansing, I see thy blood flow, Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 4 The blessing of faith, I receive from above; O glory! my soul is made perfect in love; My prayer has prevailed, and this moment I know. The blood is applied, I am whiter than snow.

#### -24-

I O safe to the Rock that is higher than I, My soul in its conflicts and sorrows would fly; So sinful, so weary, thine, thine would I be; Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in thee.

REF.—Hiding in thee, hiding in thee, Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in thee.

- 2 In the calm of the noontide, in sorrow's lone hour, In time when temptation casts o'er me its power; In the tempest of life, on its wide, heaving sea, Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in thee,
- 3 How oft in the conflict, when press'd by the foe, I have fled to my refuge and breathed out my woe; How often when trials like sea-billows roll, Have I hidden in thee, O thou Rock of my soul.



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-AND-

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- I How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in his excellent world, What more can he say, than to you he hath said, Who unto the Savior for refuge have fled?
- 2 Fear not, I am with thee, oh be not dismayed! For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strenghten thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,

Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

3 When through the deep waters I call thee to go,

The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow; For I will be with thee thy trials to bless, And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4 When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,

My grace all-sufficient, shall be thy supply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine,

5 Even down to old age all my people shall prove

My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love; And then, when gray hairs shall their temples adorn,

Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose, I will not, I will not desert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should endeavor to

shake, I'll never, no never, no never forsake. I Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high his royal banner,
It must not suffer loss;
From victory unto victory
His army shall be led,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
And watching unto prayer.
Where duty calls or danger,
Be never wanting there;

3 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be:
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

#### -27-

I Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee! Let the water and the blood From thy wounded side that flowed Be of sin the perfect cure, Save from wrath, and make me pure.

- 2 Should my tears forever flow, Should my zeal no languor know, These for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and thou alone: In my hand no price I bring, Simply to thy cross I cling.
- While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyelids close in death, When I rise to worlds unknown, And behold thee on thy throne, Rock of Ages cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee.

#### --28---

- I Jesus my Lord, to thee I cry, Unless Thou help me, I must die: Oh bring thy free salvation nigh, And take me as I am!
- Cно:—I linger at the mercy seat;
  Behold me, Savior, at thy feet!
  Thy work in me begin, complete;
  O take me as I am!
  - 2 Helpless I am, and full of guilt, But yet for me Thy blood was spilt, And Thou canst make we what Thou wilt, But take me as I am!
  - 3 No preparation can I make, My best resolves I only break, Yet save me for Thine own Name's sake, And take me as I am!
  - 4 I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full salvation I would prove; But since to Thee I can not move, Oh, take me as I am!

- 5 If Thou hast work for me to do, Inspire my will, my heart renew, And work both in and by me too, But take me as I am!
- 6 And when at last the work is done, The battle o'er, the vict'ry won, Still, still my cry shall be alone, Lord, take me as I am!

-29-

- I Jesus, lover of my soul,
  Let me to thy bosom fly,
  While the billows near me roll,
  While the tempest still is high;
  Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
  Till the storm of life is past;
  Safe into the haven guide,
  O receive my soul at last.
- 2 Other refuge have I none;
  Hangs my helpless soul on thee:
  Leave, O leave me not alone;
  Still support and comfort me:
  All my trust on thee is stayed;
  All my help from thee I bring;
  Cover my defenceless head
  With the shadow of thy wing.
- 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want:
   More than all in thee I find:
   Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
   Heal the sick and lead the blind.
   Just and holy is thy name;
   I am all unrighteousness;
   False, and full of sin I am;
   Thou art full of truth and grace.

- I I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its riches freely mine; Here shines undimm'd one blissful day, For all my night has passed away.
- Cho.—O Beulah land, sweet Beulah land,
  As on thy highest mount I stand,
  I look a way across the sea,
  Where mansions are prepared for me,
  And view the shining glory shore,
  My heav'n, my home for evermore.
  - 2 The Savior comes and walks with me And sweet communion here have we: He gently leads me with His hand, For this is heaven's border land.

#### -31-

- I What a Friend we have in Jesus,
  All our sins and griefs to bear;
  What a privilege to carry
  Ev'rything to God in prayer.
  Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
  Oh, what needless pain we bear—All because we do not carry,
  Ev'rything to God in prayer.
- 2 Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.

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York, Pa.

- I There is a fountain filled with blood
  Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
  And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
  Lose all their guilty stains.
- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there have I, as vile as he, Washed all my sins away.
- 3 Thou dying Lamb! thy precious blood Shall never lose its power, Till all the ransomed Church of God Are saved, to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply. Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
  I'll sing thy power to save,
  When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
  Lies silent in the grave.

#### -33-

Rescue the perishing,
Care for the dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;
Weep o'er the erring one,
Lift up the fallen,
Tell them of Jesus, the mighty to save.

Rescue the perishing, Care for the dying, Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save. 2 Though they are slighting Him, Still He is waiting,

Waiting the penitent child to receive.

Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently;

He will forgive if they only believe.

3 Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feelings lie buried that grace can restore; Touched by a loving heart,

Wakened by kindness, Chords that were broken will vibrate once more,

4 Rescue the perishing, Duty demands it;

Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide;
Back to the narrow way
Patiently win them,
Tell the poor wanderer a Savior has died.

--34---

I Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee:
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
||: Nearer, my God, to thee:||
Nearer to thee.

2 Though like a wanderer, Daylight all gone, Darkness be over me, My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God to thee, Nearer to thee,

- 3 There let the way appear Steps up to heaven; All that thou sendest me, In mercy given, Angels to beckon me Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee.
- 4 Then with my waking thoughts,
  Bright with thy praise,
  Out of my stony griefs
  Bethel I'll rai·e;
  So by my woes to be
  Nearer, my God, to thee,
  Nearer to thee.
- 5 Or if on joyful wing
  Cleaving the sky,
  Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
  Upward I fly,
  Still all my song shall be,
  Nearer, my God, to thee,
  Nearer to thee.

#### <del>-35-</del>

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wishful eye To Canaan's fair and happy land, Where my possessions lie.

Cно.—We will rest in the fair and happy land, Just across on the evergreen shore, Sing the song of Moses and the Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Jesus evermore.

- 2 O'er all these wide-extended plains Shines one eternal day; There God the Son forever reigns, And scatters night away,
- 3 When shall I reach that happy place, And be forever blest? When shall I see my Father's face, And in his bosom rest?
- 4 Filled with delight, my raptured soul,
  Would here no longer stay;
  Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
  Fearless I'd launch away.

#### --36---

- I Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
   Pilgrim through this barren land;
   I am weak, but thou art mighty—
   Hold me with thy powerful hand:
   Bread of heaven,
   Feed me now and evermore.
- 2 Open now the crystal fountain, Whence the healing waters flow; Let the fiery, clody, pillar, Lead me all my journey through; Strong Deliv'rer! Be thou still my strength and shield.
- When I tread the verge of Jordan,
  Bid my anxious fears subside;
  Bear me through the swelling current,
  Land me safe on Canaan's side;
  Songs of praises
  I will ever give to thee.

I Why do you wait dear brother,
O why do you tarry so long?
Your Saviour is waiting to give you
A place in his sanctified throng.

CHO.—Why not? why not?
Why not come to him now?
Why not? why not?
Why not come to him now?

- 2 What do you hope, dear brother, To gain by a further delay? There's no one to save you but Jesus, There's no other way but his way.
- Do you not feel, dear brother,
   His Spirit now striving within?
   O, why not accept his salvation,
   And throw off thy burden of sin.
- 4 Why do you wait, dear brother, The harvest is passing away, Your Saviour is longing to bless you, There's danger and death in delay.

### -38-

- I 'Tis the promise of God, full salvation to give' Unto him who on Jesus, his Son, will believe. Сно.—Hallelujah, 'tis done! I believe on the Son, I am saved by the blood of the crucified One.
- 2 Though the pathway be lonely and dangerous too, Surely Jesus is able to carry me through.
- 3 Many loved ones have I in yon heavenly throng They are safe now in glory and this is their song:

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4 Little children I see, standing close by their King, [sing:

And he smiles as their songs of salvation they

5 There are prophets and kings in that throng I behold,

And they sing as they march through the streets of pure gold:

6 There's a part in that chorus for you and for me, And the theme of our praises forever will be:

### -39--

- I Alas! and did my Savior bleed?
  And did my Sovereign die?
  Would he devote that sacred head
  For such a worm as I?
- 2 Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree? Amazing pity! grace unknown! And love beyond degree!
- 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glories in, When Christ, the mighty Maker died, For man, the creature's sin.
- 4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
  While his dear cross appears;
  Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
  And melt mine eyes to tears.
- 5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay The debt of love I owe: Here, Lord, I give myself away, 'Tis all that I can do.

- I My hope is built on nothing less, Than Jesus' blood and righteousness; I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Jesus' name. On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand.
- 2 When darkness seems to veil his face, I rest on his unchanging grace; In every high and stormy gale; My anchor holds within the vail: On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand.
- 3 His oath, his covenant, and blood Support me in the whelming flood: When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay: On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand.

### -41-

- I All hail the power of Jesus' name!
  Let angels prostrate fall;
  ||: Bring forth the royal diadem,
  And crown him Lord of all. :||
- 2 Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To him all majesty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all
- 3 O that with yonder sacred throng
  We at his feet may fall!
  We'll join the everlasting song,
  And crown him Lord of all.

- Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
  Streams of mercy never ceasing,
  Call for songs of loudest praise:
  Teach me some melodious sonnet,
  Sung by flaming tongues above:
  Praise the mount—I'm fix'd upon it.
  Mount of thy redeeming love!
- 2 Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer, Hither by thy help I've come; And I hope, by thy good pleasure, Safely to arrive at home. Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God; He, to rescue me from danger, Interpos'd his precious blood!
- O to grace how great a debtor,
  Daily I'm constrain'd to be!
  Let thy goodness like a fetter,
  Bind my wand'ring heart to thee:
  Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
  Prone to leave the God I love;
  Here's my heart, O take and seaf it;
  Seal it for thy courts above.

### -43-

What means this eager, anxious throng, Which moves with busy haste along—
These wondrous gatherings day by day?
What means this strange commotion, pray?
||:In accents hush'd the throng reply:
''Jesus of Nazareth passeth by.'':||

- 2 Who is this Jesus? Why should He The city move so mightily? A passing stranger, has He skill To move the multitude at will? ||:Again the stirring notes reply: "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by.":||
- 3 Jesus! 'tis He who once below
  Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and woe;
  And burdened ones, where'er He came,
  Brought out their sick, and deaf, and lame.
  ||:The blind rejoiced to hear the cry:
  "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by.":||
- 4 Again he comes! From place to place His holy footprints we can trace. He pauseth at our threshold—nay He enters—condescends to stay. ||:Shall we not gladly raise the cry—"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by?":||
- 5 Ho! all ye heavy-laden, come:
  Here's pardon, comfort, rest, and home,
  Ye wanderers from a Father's face,
  Return, accept His proffered grace,
  ||:Ye tempted ones, there's refuge nigh:
  "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by.":||
- 6 But if you still this call refuse,
  And all his wondrous love abuse,
  Soon will He sadly from you turn,
  Your bitter prayer for pardon spurn.
  ||:"Too late! too late!" will be the cry—
  "Jesus of Nazareth has passed by.":||

I O when shall I see Jesus,
And dwell with him above,
And drink the flowing fountains
Of everlasting love?
When shall I be delivered
From this vain world of sin,
And with my blessed Jesus
Drink endless pleasures in?

2 But now I am a soldier,
My Captain's voice I hear;
He gives me all my orders,
And tells me not to fear.
And if I hold out faithful,
A crown of life he'll give,
And all his valiant soldiers
Eternally shall live.

3 Through grace I am determined
To conquer, though I die;
And then away to Jesus
On wings of love I'll fly:
Farewell to sin and sorrow,
I bid them all adieu;
And you, my friends, prove faithful,
And on your way pursue.

4 And if you meet with troubles
And trials on the way,
Then cast your care on Jesus,
And don't forget to pray.
Gird on your heavenly armor
Of faith, and hope, and love.
And when the war is ended,
You'll reign with him above.

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Where no storms ever beat on the glittering strand While the years of eternity roll,

While the years of eternity roll;

Where no storms ever beat on the glittering strand While the years of eternity roll.

2 Oh! that home of the soul in my visions and dreams, Its bright jasper walls I can see;
Till I fancy but thinly the vail intervenes
||: Between the fair city and me.:||

Till I fancy, etc.

3 That unchangeable home is for you and for me, Where Jesus of Nazareth stands; The King of all kingdoms forever is He,

||: And He holdeth our crowns in His hands.:||
The King of, etc.

4 Oh how sweet it will be in that beautiful land, So free from all sorrow and pain; With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands

:To meet one another again.:

With songs on, etc.

### -46-

I Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow thee:
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
Thou, from hence my all shalt be.
Perish every fond ambition:

Perish every fond ambition;n
All I've sought, or hoped, or known,
Yet how rich is my condition!

God and heaven are still my own,

- 2 Let the world despise and leave me; They have left my Savior too; Human hearts and looks deceive me; Thou art not, like them untrue; And whilst thou shalt smile upon me, God of wisdom, love and might, Foes may hate, and friends forsake me; Show thy face and all is bright.
- 3 Man may trouble and distress me;
  'Twill but drive me to thy breast;
  Life with trials hard may press me;
  Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
  O'tis not in grief to harm me,
  While thy love is left to me!
  O'twere not in joy to charm me,
  Were that joy unmixed with thee!
- 4 Go then earthly fame and treasure!
  Come disaster, scorn, and pain!
  In thy service pain is pleasure,
  With thy favor, loss is gain.
  I have called thee Abba, Father!
  - I have stayed my heart on thee! Storms may howl and clouds may gather, All must work for good to me.

### -47-

I Jesus, keep me near the Cross,
There a precious fountain
Free to all—a healing stream,
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

Cно.—In the Cross, in the Cross,

Be my glory ever;

Till my raptured soul shall find

Rest beyond the river.

- 2 Near the Cross, a trembling soul, Love and mercy found me; There the bright and morning star Shed its beams around me.
- 3 Near the Cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes before me; Help me walk from day to day, With its shadow o'er me.
- 4 Near the Cross I watch and wait Hoping, trusting ever, Till I reach the golden strand, Just beyond the river.

### -48-

I Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing power? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Сно.—Are you washed in the blood,

In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments spotless? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb!

2 Are you walking daily by the Savior's side? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

3 When the bridegroom cometh, will your robes be white,

Pure and white in the blood of the Lamb?
Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright,
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

4 Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin-And be washed in the blood of the Lamb; There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean O be washed in the blood of the Lamb.

### -49-

I I am redeem'd! The Lord, my Savior, Has pardon'd all my guilt, The blood has brought me grace and favor, The blood for sinner's spilt.

> Сно.—I am redeem'd! O glory, glory! I am redeem'd from sin, I am redeem'd! O glory, glory! The blood has made me clean.

- 2 I am redeem'd! My heart is swelling With peace beyond compare;
  I am redeem'd! and must be telling,
  The joy that thrills me there.
- 3 I am redeem'd! A precious blessing Has come into my soul; It brings a bliss beyond expressing, It sweetly makes me whole.

### -50-

I Brothers rally for the conflict, See the banner wave; Temperance bands are pressing forward Fallen men to save.

Сно.-Hear a mighty host of freemen
Songs of triumph raise;
Love hath conquered, chains are broken,
Give to God the praise.

- 2 Burst the tyrants chains assunder, Set the captive free; Let rejoicing wives and mothers Shout the jubilee.
- 3 Led no more by passion captive— Haunts of vice we shun; Happy hearts and smiling faces Tell of victory won.
- 4 Who will then not join our number In this glorious fight? Help to banish this fierce monster Ever from our sight?
- 5 Then our country's future outlook
  Evermore will be
  Full of hope and precious promise—
  From this curse made free.

### -51-

Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to his name.

Сно.—Glory to his name,
Glory to his name,
There to my heart was the blood applied,
Glory to his name.

2 I am so wondrously saved from sin, Jesus so sweetly abides within; There at the cross where He took me in, Glory to his name.

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- 3 O, precious fountain that saves from sin,
  I am so glad I have entered in;
  There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean,
  Glory to his name.
- 4 Come to this fountain, so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glory to his name.

### --52---

- I Behold a stranger at the door!
  He gently knocks, has knocked before,
  Has waited long—is waiting still;
  You treat no other friend so ill.
- Cно.—O, let the dear Saviour come in, He'll cleanse thy heart from sin! O, keep him no more, out at the door, But let the dear Saviour come in.
  - 2 O lovely attitude, He stands With melting heart and bleeding hands, O matchless kindness; and He shows This matchless kindness to His foes!
  - 3 But will He prove a friend indeed? He will; the very friend you need; The Friend of sinners—yes, 'tis He With garments dyed on Calvary.
  - 4 Rise, touched with gratitude divine; Turn out His enemy and thine, That soul destroying monster, sin, And let the heavenly stranger in.
  - 5 Admit Him ere His anger burn; His feet departed ne'er return, Admit Him, or the hour's at hand, You'll at His door rejected stand.

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every night.

L.—Exalt ye the Lord our God, and wor-

ship at his footstool; for he is holy.

*C*—Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.

We praise thee, O God! for the Son of thy love, For Jesus who died, and is now gone above!

Сно.—Hallelujah! thine the glory, Hallelujah! amen.

Hallelujah! thine the glory, revive us again.

L.—Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmanent of his power.

C.—Praise him for his mighty acts: praise

him according to his excellent greatness.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow Praise Him, all creatures here below; Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

### -54-

I How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear:

It soothes his sorrow, heals his wounds, And drives away his fear.

- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis manna to the hungry soul, And to the weary, rest.
- 4 Dearname, the rock on which I build, My shield and hiding place; My never-failing treasure fill'd With boundless stores of grace.
- 4 Jesus, my Saviour, Shepherd, Friend, My Prophet, Priest and King, My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Accept the praise I bring.

### --55--

I At the golden gate of prayer I wait,
The Lord, my King addressing,
Till he draw near my suit to hear,
And grant his royal blessing.

Сно.—Golden gate, golden gate,
The golden gate of prayer,
Watch and wait, watch and wait,
The Lord will meet thee there.

- 2 For the King I seek is kind and meek, Tho' he is high and holy, He knows us well, and loves to dwell, With humble hearts and lowly.
- 3 At the golden gate of prayer I wait, In God's own way appointed, Till he, in grace, unveil his face, In Christ his own anointed.

I Jesus loves! That old, old story.
Echoes from the courts above;
Oh how wondrous is his glory,
In his great atoning love!

Сно.—Hallelujah! We shall love and praise for ever;

Hallelujah! Love and praise the Lord. Hallelujah! we shall love and praise for ever;

Hallelujah! we shall love, shall love and praise the Lord.

- 2 Jesus loves! In th' holy pages, We can read th' assurance given, His love will endure through ages, To eternal love in heaven.
- 3 Jesus loves! 'Tis free salvation, Nothing can its depths excel, Spread the news to every nation, His love saves from death and hell,
- 4 Jesus loves! Let angel voices
  Bear the tidings to the sky,
  How the pardoned soul rejoices,
  Glory be to God on high!

-57-

I Arise my soul arise;
Shake off thy guilty fears,
The bleeding sacrifice
In my behalf appears;
||: Before the throne my Surety stand:||
My name is written on His hands.

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2 He ever lives above,
For me to intercede,
His all redeeming love,
His precious blood, to plead;
||: His blood atoned for all our race,:||
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3 Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly plead for me;
||: Forgive him, oh, forgive, they cry,:||
Nor let that ransomed sinner die.

4 My God is reconciled;
His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear;
||: With confidence I now draw nigh,:||
And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

-58-

We are little reapers,
 Toiling thro' the day,
 Lab'ring in the harvest
 O'er the stony way;
 Gleaning 'mong the thistles,
 Searching thro' the rain,
 Fitting for the garner
 Bright and golden grain.

Cно.—Toiling, toiling,
Toiling all the day;
Reaping for the Master,
Toiling all the day.

2 We are little reapers
In the fields of sin,
Striving for the Master
Precious souls to win;
Pointing them to Jesus,
To the Lamb of God;
Following His footsteps
In the paths He trod.

3 We are little reapers
In the harvest field,
Truth and right the sickles
That we there do wield;
And we labor ever
'Neath our Father's eye,
Gathering the bright sheaves
For the home on high,

#### --59---

Oh, so bright!

Where death and woe are done away,
Oh, so bright,
And music fills the balmy air,
And angels with bright wings are there,
And harps of gold and mansions fair,
Oh, so bright,

2 No clouds e'er pass along its sky,
Happy land,
No tear-drop glistens in the eye,
Happy land,
All drink the gushing streams of grace,
And gaze upon the Saviour's face,
Whose brightness fills the holy place,
Happy land,

3 Then parents, sisters, brothers, come, Come away,

We long to reach our heavenly home, Come away,

Oh come, the time is gliding past, And men and things are fleeting fast, Our turn will surely come at last, Come away.

### --60---

- In the Christian's home in glory, There remains a land of rest; There my Saviour's gone before me, To fulfill my soul's request.
  - CHO.—There is rest for the weary,
    There is rest for the weary,
    There is rest for the weary,
    There is rest for you.
    On the other side of Jordan,
    In the sweet fields of Eden,
    Where the tree of life is blooming,
    There is rest for you.
- 2 He is fitting up my mansion, Which eternally shall stand; For my stay shall not be transient, In that holy, happy land.
- 3 Pain nor sickness ne'er shall enter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share; But in that celestial centre I a crown of life shall wear.
- 4 Death itself shall then be vanquished, And his sting shall be withdrawn; Shout for gladness, oh ye ransomed, Hail with joy the rising morn.

5 Sing, oh sing, ye heirs of glory!
Shout your triumph as you go!
Zion's gate will open for you,
You shall find an entrance through.

### -61-

I I'm glad that I was born to die; From grief and woe my soul shall fly; Bright angels shall convey me home, Away to the New Jerusalem.

Cно.—I am happy now and I know I shall be, When my friends in glory I'll see, I am happy, happy, May the Lord continue with me.

- 2 I'll praise my Maker while I've breath; I hope to praise Him after death; I hope to praise Him when I die, And shout salvation as I fly.
- 3 Farewell vain world, I'm going home, My Saviour smiles and bids me come; Sweet angels beckon me away, To sing God's praise in endless day.
- 4 I soon shall pass the vail of death, And in his arms I'll lose my breath! And then my happy soul shall tell. My Jesus has done all things well.
- 5 When to that blessed world I rise, And join the anthems in the skies, This note above the rest shall swell My Jesus has done all things well.
- 6 Then shall I see my gracious God, And praise Him in His bright abode. My theme through all eternity, Shall glory, glory, glory, be.



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I Come ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

Cно.—We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
We're marching upward to Zion,
The beautiful city of God.

2 The sorrows of the mind Be banished from the place; Religion never was designed To make our pleasures less.

3 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew their God;
But children of the heav'nly King
May speak their joys abroad.

4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We marching thro' Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

### --63---

I Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love and power;
||: He is able,
He is willing; doubt no more.:||

Now, ye needy, come and welcome;
 God's free bounty glorify;
 True belief and true repentance,—
 Every grace that brings you nigh—
 ||: Without money,
 Come to Jesus Christ and buy.:||

3 Let not conscience make you linger;
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him!
||: This He gives you,—
'Tis the Spirit's glimm'ring beam,:||

4 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall;
If you tarry 'till you're better,
You will never come at all;
||: Not the righteous,—
Sinners, Jesus came to call.:||

### --64--

There's a crown in heaven for the striving soul.
Which the blessed Jesus himself will place
On the head of each who shall faithful prove,
Even unto death, in the heavenly race.

Сно.—Oh, may that crown in heaven be mine, And I among the heavenly angels shine; Be thou, O Lord, my daily guide, Let me ever in thy love abide.

2 There's a joy in heaven for the mourning soil, Though the tears may fall all the earthly night, Yet the clouds of sadness will break away, And rejoicing come with the morning light. 3 There's a home in heaven for the faithful soul, In the many mansions prepared above, Where the glorified shall forever sing, Of a Saviour's free and unbounded love.

### --65---

- I We speak of the land of the blest, A country so bright and so fair, And oft are its glories confest, But what must it be to be there.
- CHO.—To be there, to be there,
  O what must it be to be there;
  To be there, to be there,
  O what must it be to be there.
- We speak of its pathways of gold, Its walls decked with jewels so rare, Its wonders and pleasures untold, But what must it be to be there.
- 3 We speak of its peace and its love, The robes which the glorified wear, The songs of the blessed above, But what must it be to be there.
- 4 We speak of its freedom from sin,
  From sorrow, temptation, and care,
  From trials without and within,
  But what must it be to be there.
- 5 Do Thou, Lord, midst pleasure or woe, For heaven our spirits prepare, Then shortly we also shall know, And feel what it is to be there.

### Concert Reading.

Leader.—The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

Congregation.—He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

- L.—He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
- C.—Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
- L.—Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
- C.—Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

The Lord my Shepherd is, I shall be well supplied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want beside.

In spite of all my foes,
Thou dost my table spread,
My cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.

The bounties of thy love
Shall crown my future days,
Nor from thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak thy praise,







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- Come to Jesus, come to Jesus, Come to Jesus just now; Just now, come to Jesus, Come to Jesus, just now.
- 2 He will save you, etc.
- 3 He is able, etc.
- 4 He is willing, etc.
- 5 He is waiting, etc.
- 6 He will hear you, etc.
- 7 He will cleanse you, etc.
- 8 He'll renew you, etc.
- 9 He'll forgive you, etc.
- 10 If you trust Him, etc.
- 11 He will save you, etc.

### <del>--68</del>-

- I I am so glad that our Father in heaven, Tells of his love in the Book he has given; Wonderful things in the Bible I see, This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me.
- CHO.—I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me, I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Jesus loves even me.
- 2 Though I forget him and wander away, Kindly he follows wherever I stray; Back to his dear loving arms would I flee, When I remember that Jesus loves me.

3 Oh, if there's only one song I can sing, When in his beauty I see the great King, This shall my song in eternity be, Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me.

### -69-

I Sound the high praises of Jesus our King, He came and he conquer'd, His victory sing; Sing, for the pow'r of the tyrant is broken,

The triumph's complete over death and the grave; Vain is their boasting, Jehovah hath spoken, And Jesus proclaimed Himself mighty to save,

CHO.—Sound the high praises of Jesus our King, He came and He conquer'd, His victory sing.

2 Praise to the Conqueror! Praise to the Lord, The enemy quail'd at the might of His word;

In heav'n He ascends and unfolds the glad story, The hosts of the blessed exult in His fame;

In love He looks down from the throne of His glory, And rescues the ruin'd who trust in His name.

### -70-

There were ninety and nine that safely lay In the shelter of the fold,

But one was out on the hills away, Far off from the gates of gold—

Away on the mountains wild and bare,

||: Away from the tender Shepherd's care.:||

2 "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine: Are they not enough for Thee?"

But the Shepherd made answer: "This of mine

Has wandered away from me:

And although the road be rough and steep I go to the desert to find my sheep."

3 But none of the ransomed ever knew How deep were the waters crossed; Nor how dark was the night that the Lord

passed through

Ere he found His sheep that was lost, Out in the desert He heard its cry-Sick and helpless and ready to die.

4 "Lord, whence are those blood drops all the way That mark out the mountain's track?" "They were shed for one who had gone astray

Ere the Shepherd could bring him back." "Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and tom?

"They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

5 But all through the mountains, thunder-riven, And up from the rocky steep. There arose a glad cry to the gate of heav'n, "Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"

And the angels echoed around the throne. "Rejoice, for the Lord brings back his own!"

### --71--

I Up to the bountiful giver of life, Gathering home! gathering home! Up to the dwelling where cometh no strife, The dear ones are gathering home.

Сно.—Gathering home! gathering home! Never to sorrow more, never to roam, Gathering home! gathering home! God's children are gathering home.

2 Up to the city where falleth no night, Gathering home! gathering home! Up where the Saviour's own face is the light, The dear ones are gathering home.

3 Up to the beautiful mansions above, Gathering home! gathering home! Safe in the arms of his infinite love, The dear ones are gathering home.

### -72-

I O Jesus, Saviour, I long to rest
Near the cross where thou hast died;
For there is hope for the aching breast,
At the cross I will abide.

Cно.—At the cross I'll abide,
At the cross I'll abide,
At the cross I'll abide,
There his blood is applied;
At the cross I am sanctified.

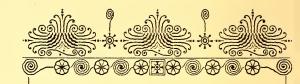
2 My dying Jesus, my Saviour God, Who hast born my guilt and sin, Now wash me, cleanse me with thine own blood,

Ever keep me pure and clean.

3 The cleansing pow'r of thy blood apply, All my guilt and sin remove, Oh, help me, while at thy cross I lie, Fill my soul with perfect love.

### <del>--73--</del>

Work, for the night is coming; Work through the morning hours, Work, while the dew is sparkling; Work, 'mid springing flowers; Work, when the day grows brighter; Work, in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.



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2 Work, for the night is coming; Work through the sunny noon; Fill brightest hours with labor; Rest comes sure and soon. Give every flying minute Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.

Work, for the night is coming, Under the sunset skies: While their bright tints are glowing, Work, for daylight flies Work, till the last beam fadeth, Fadeth to shine no more; Work, while the night is darkening, When man's work is o'er.

### **—74**—

- I I am Jesus' little lamb,
  Happy all day long I am,
  He will keep me safe from harm,
  For I'm his lamb.
- Cho.—Jesus loves me, this I know,
  He will wash me white as snow,
  He will keep me pure I know,
  For I'm his lamb.
  - 2 By his staff I'm led along, Guarded by his arm so strong; I'm so happy all day long, For I'm his lamb.
  - 3 Then I never will repine,
    While around his glories shine;
    I am his, and he is mine,
    Oh, I'm his lamb.

Take the name of Jesus with you, Child of sorrow and of woe— It will joy and comfort give you, Take it, then, where'er you go,

Cho.—Precious name, O how sweet,
Hope of earth and joy of heaven;
Precious name, O how sweet,
Hope of earth and joy of heaven.

2 Take the name of Jesus ever,
As a shield from every snare;
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy Name in prayer.

3 Oh! the precious name of Jesus;
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When His loving arms receive us,
And His songs our tongues employ!

4 At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet,
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him,
When our journey is complete.

### -76-

I Shall we gather at the river
Where bright angel feet have trod;
With its crystal tide for ever
Flowing by the throne of God?

Cно.—Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river—
Gather with the saints at the river,
That flows by the throne of God.

- 2 On the margin of the river, Washing up its silver spray, We will walk and worship ever All the happy, golden day.
- 3 Ere we reach the shining river,
  Lay we every burden down;
  Grace our spirits will deliver,
  And provide a robe and crown.
- 4 At the smiling of the river,
  Mirror of the Savior's face,
  Saints whom death will never sever,
  Lift their songs of saving grace.
- 5 Soon we'll reach the silver river, Soon our pilgrimage will cease; Soon our happy hearts will quiver With the melody of peace.

#### --77---

I The Saviour will care for the children,
For He said "Let them come unto me;"
When I think how He call'd them and blest
them,

That we too may be happy and free.

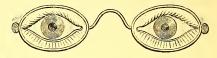
Cно.—Jesus cares for little children,
Jesus cares, Jesus cares,
Jesus cares for little children,
For He said, "Let them come
unto me."

2 If we but believe in the Saviour, He will keep us from all ill that harms; And His flock He will lead as a shepherd, He will gather the lambs in His arms.



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- 3 The Saviour remembers the children, For His name's sake their sins are forgiv'n; And the lambs who will follow the Shepherd Will be led to the green fields of heav'n.
- 4 The Saviour will ever be near them, And will shield them from earth's rude alarms, When the storm-cloud or night-shadows deepen, He will gather the lambs in His arms.

### -78-

- I There is a gate that stands ajar,
  And through its portals gleaming,
  A radiance from the cross afar,
  The Saviour's love revealing.
- CHORUS.—Oh, depth of mercy! can it be,
  That gate was left ajar for me?
  For me, for me?
  Was left ajar for me?
- 2 That gate ajar stands free for all Who seek through it salvation; The rich and poor, the great and small, Of every tribe and nation.
- 3 Press onward then, though foes may frown,
  While mercy's gate is open;
  Accept the cross, and win the crown,
  Love's everlasting token.
- 4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
  The cross that here is given,
  And bear the crown of life away,
  And love him more in heaven.

When He cometh, when He cometh
To make up His jewels,
All His jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

Сно.—Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for His crown.

2 He will gather, He will gather
The gems for His kingdom:
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.

3 Little children, little children, Who love their Redeemer, Are the jewels, precious jewels, His loved and His own.

### --80-

I He leadeth me! oh, blessed thought! Oh, words with heavenly comfort fraught! Whate'er I do. where'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

CHORUS.—He leadeth me, he leadeth me,
By his own hand, he leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by his hand he leadeth me.

- 2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, or troubled sea, Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me.
- 3 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor ever murmur nor repine, Content, whatever lot I see, Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

The Gospel Ship is sailing,
Sailing, sailing;
The Gospel Ship is sailing,
Bound for Canaan's happy shore.
All who would ship for glory,
Glory, glory;

All who would ship for glory, Come and welcome, rich and poor.

CHORUS.—Glory, hallelujah!
All on board are sweetly singing;
Glory, hallelujah!
Hallelujah to the Lamb!

2 Sails filled with heavenly breezes, Swiftly glides the ship along, Her company are singing, Glory, glory is their song.

3 Take passage now for glory, Sailing o'er life's troubled sea, With us you shall be happy, Happy through eternity.

### --82--

I Saviour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee; Let thy precious blood applied, Keep me ever, ever near thy side.

Cho.—Every day, every hour,

Let me feel thy cleansing power,

May thy tender love to me,

Bind me closer, closer, Lord, to Thee.

- 2 Through this changing world below Lead me gently, gently as I go; Trusting Thee, I cannot stray, I can never, never lose my way.
- 3 Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er; Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world above.

### -83--

In the sweet fields of Eden, Over there, over there; In the sweet fields of Eden, Over there, over there.

> CHO.—Over there, over there, Over there, over there, In the sweet fields of Eden, Over there.

- 2 There the tree of life is blooming.
- 3 There is rest for the weary.
- 4 On the other side of Jordan.
- 5 You will never have a trial.
- 6 Say, brother, will you meet.
- 7 By the grace of God I'll meet you.
- 8 Won't that be a happy meeting.
- 9 We will meet no more to sever,
- 10 Then we'll wear our crowns of glory.
- 11 And we'll walk and talk for Jesus.

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Thus my dear Redeemer meet?
Nor one day of service give Him,
Lay no trophy at His feet.

Cно.—"Must I go and empty handed,"

Must I meet my Saviour so?

Not one soul with which to greet Him,

Must I empty handed go?

2 Not at death I shrink nor falter, For my Saviour saves me now; But to meet Him empty handed, Thought of that now clouds my brow,

3 Oh, the years of sinning wasted, Could I but recall them now, I would give them to my Saviour, To His will I'd gladly bow.

### --85--

I Come to the Saviour, make no delay:
Here in His word He's shown us the way;
Here in our midst he's standing to-day,
Tenderly saying, "Come!"

Cно.—Joyful, joyful will the meeting be, When from sin our hearts are pure and free;

And we shall gather Saviour, with Thee, In our eternal home.

2 "Suffer the children!" Oh, hear his voice, Let ev'ry heart leap forth and rejoice, And let us freely make Him our choice; Do not delay, but come

### Choruses.

Dear Jesus receive me,
No more will I grieve thee,
O blessed Redeemer,
O save me at the cross.

Come to Jesus, come to Jesus, Come to Jesus now, He will save you, he will save you, He will save you now.

Remember me, remember me:
O Lord, remember me!
Remember all thy dying groans,
And then remember me.

I do believe, I now believe,
That Jesus died for me,
And thro' his blood, his precious blood
I shall from sin be free.

The blood of Jesus cleanseth me, Cleanseth me, cleanseth me, The blood of Jesus cleanseth me, As soon as I believe.

We're kneeling at a throne of grace, Throne of grace, throne of grace, We're kneeling at a throne of grace, Where God will answer prayer. And when the war is over, You shall wear a crown, You shall wear a crown! You shall wear a crown! And when the war is over You shall wear a erown, In the new Jerusalem.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light,

And the burden of my heart roll'd away, It was there by faith I receiv'd my sight, And now I am happy night and day!

There's a fountain, a fountain, a fountain of love, Ever flowing for you and for me;
This fountain cleanseth from all sin,
And every sinner may now plunge in,
There's a fountain, a fountain, a fountain of love,
Ever flowing for you and for me.

I am happy now and I know I shall be, When my friends in glory I'll see, I am happy, happy, May the Lord continue with me.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, Glory Hallelujah, Praise the Lord, O my soul, Praise ye the Lord.

We're going home, we're going home, We're going home, to die no more, To die no more, to die no more, We're going home, to die no more.

There is joy in heaven, and I feel it in my soul, And I love God, Glory Hallelujah; There is joy in heaven, and I feel it in my soul, And I love God, Glory Hallelujah.

Sing on, pray on, we're gaining ground, Halle, O Hallelujah, The power of the Lord is coming down, Halle, O Hallelujah.

Higher than I, higher than I, O, lead me to the Rock that is higher than I, Higher than I, higher than I, O, lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.

I know that he'll answer my prayer,
I know that he'll answer my prayer,
His promise is sure and I am secure,
I know that he'll answer my prayer.

I'm glad salvation's free,
I'm glad salvation's free;
Salvation's free for you and me,
I'm glad salvation's free.

There'll be no more sorrow there, There'll be no more sorrow there, In heaven above where all is love, There'll be no more sorrow there.

Jesus paid it all!
All the debt I owe;
Sin has left a crimson stain,
He washed me white as snow.

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I am coming, Lord!
Coming unto Thee!
Wash me, cleanse me in thy blood,
That flowed from Calvary.

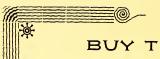
The fountain lies open,
The fountain lies open,
Come and bathe your weary soul.

My soul is heaven bound, Halle, O Hallelujah, My soul is heaven bound, Praise ye the Lord.

> We're coming ever nearer, Nearer, nearer, We're coming ever nearer, To our eternal home.

There's light around the cross, There's light around the cross, There's light around the cross, Just look and live.

Holy Bible! blessed book divine;
Precious treasure thou art ever mine,
To cheer me, to guide me, till life's day is o'er;
To point to my home on the bright, gleaming shore.

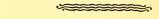


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